

*Bethel Mission - England*

# BETHEL

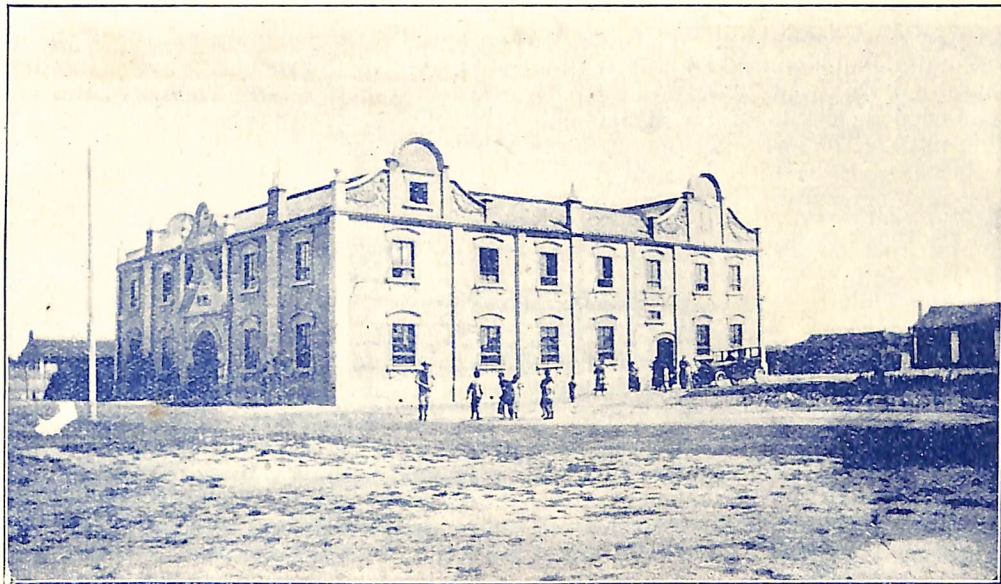
1922-23

*May Mighelman*

SEP 15 1923

*"Bethel," 17 Arsenal Road, Shanghai.*

*August 1, 1923.*



**New Bethel School Building**

Our dear Friend,—

As we sit here together, looking over the events of the past year, it is not to try and think of something to say to you, but our real problem is how to condense, how in the limited space of a few pages, to faithfully record the many marvelous leadings of the



Heavenly Father, His care for us, His guidance, His out-poured blessings, His fulfillment of the promise, "before ye call I will hear and while ye are yet speaking, I will answer."

Scarcely had our last year's report gone to you, before we were breaking ground for the new school building. A group of us gathered early one morning before the intense heat of the day had commenced, and with a song of praise and earnest prayer of dedication, we committed this new undertaking to the care of the One who had given the funds to erect the needed school. Early in September the schools were all opened, new nurse students enrolling until as the last one came we looked at each other and asked, "Where *shall* we put her to sleep?" Boys and girls from Kindergarten to High School grade came flocking, both boarding and day pupils, Night School young men eager to find a place where after the day's work, they might study and prepare for something better in life than the drudgery of the mud hut factory life. until every corner of every class room was crowded and we had to say, "We can take no more this semester." During that Fall work, our ingenuity was taxed to the limit to find places for the class recitations—in fine weather the lawns were utilized, several classes at every period were taught in the corners of the churches, porches were decorated with improvised black-boards and often students sat on the stairs when the rains interrupted the class lawn-parties in Geography and classics.

Every teacher was doing double work, when along came reinforcements. Grace Hwang, who had been in Los Angeles Bible Institute for two years and had just graduated from that practical training, arrived and was welcomed with open arms, by all of us. She plunged enthusiastically into the needs of the hour, taking Bible classes in High School and Nurses School, organizing the women's classes in the church and also in the homes of the people, going with the Evangelistic Band into the factories for the noon-day meetings and proving generally, how well worth while her time spent in America had been.

And then came the joy when we went to the Customs Jetty to welcome to Bethel, Miss Alma Huppert, another expression of our Father's love for us in choosing this His servant to throw in her life with His people here. We hand the pen to Miss Huppert herself now, and let her tell you whether she, a teacher of music for years in the homeland, thinks it possible for the Chinese to learn to sing!

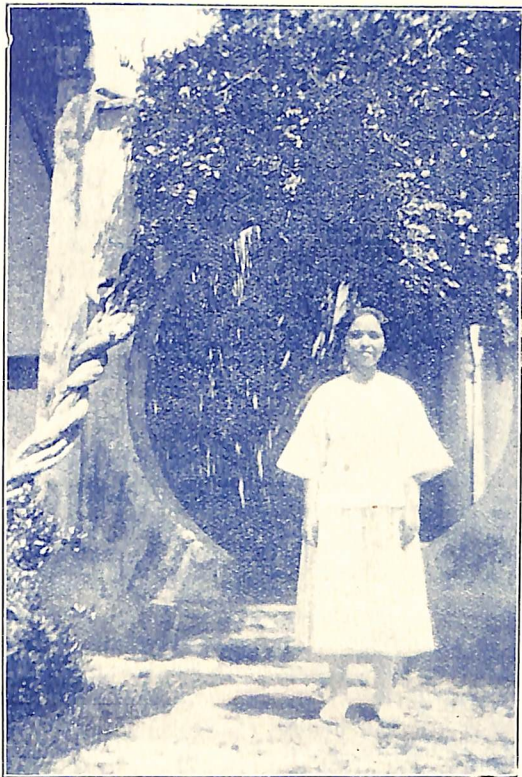


**Bethel Leaders. Back Row: Pastor Hu, Miss Huppert, Miss Hughes.  
Front Row: Dr. Phebe Stone, Dr. Mary Stone, Miss Dora Yu,**

“ Oh, the beautiful city of Shanghai ! My heart thrilled as the car stopped at the entrance of Bethel, where amid the bursting sound of fire-crackers, I caught the first glimpse of the nurses and teachers and children all waiting to welcome me. I sent up a silent prayer of thanks-giving to the Heavenly Father for sending me to these dear people,



who already had a big place in my heart. I was not idle long! In a few days the Music Department was in full swing. The Chinese of whom I had heard "could not sing" proved over and over again the folly of that saying. Why, they sing at everything they do, in every phase of life! Even the coolie workmen if stopped in their song as they carry their loads, will say, 'No can sing, no can work,' proving that 'Music lightens all work for in singing together there is unity in strength and power.' David knew the power of music to calm a stormy life and Joshua knew the power to break down city walls. We soon began our practice for Christmas. Every day we practiced and every one enjoyed it. We gave a simple Cantata called 'The Inn' in four parts, with school children, nurses, teachers and doctors enrolled in the Chorus. We learned each part first separately, and Miss Hughes said, 'O the fun to hear them sing the four parts together for the first time!' But then, the wonderful surprise when we had completed the work, for the Lord did help us. Thirty-five girls sang the parts and about twenty additional were in the recitations. The first song was tableaued by a deaf and dumb girl, Miss Ding, one of the Bethel workers. Never have I seen anything so impressive as this dear afflicted girl, picturing by motions during the rendering of the song, her love for the Saviour. Accurate in each change of position, face illumined by the Christ life within, following her part from the memorizing of the words for, of course, she was in her silent world, not hearing one sound from the Chorus. At the end was the position of prayer and she remained longer than was necessary which was only more impressive as the message was brought home to the hearts of the silent congregation. Shortly after Christmas we started on the Easter program. It was an impressive sight as the long procession of singers, all dressed in spotless white, entered the church singing, 'How firm a foundation.' This program was also rendered to a crowded church. After Easter, we began working for commencement, and encouraged by the splendid work of the year, we even ventured to prepare the Cantata 'Ruth' by Gaul. It was also taken by the four parts. At times it seemed as though we had taken too big a jump but God wonderfully helped and on June 25th, with a church full of Chinese guests and many foreigners and even some friends from the dear U. S., we gave this difficult program and most successfully. Dr. Mary Stone as Soprano, sang the part of Ruth, Dr. Phebe Stone, as Alto, was Naomi, while the other parts were taken by teachers and students. 'Chinese cannot sing?' Just

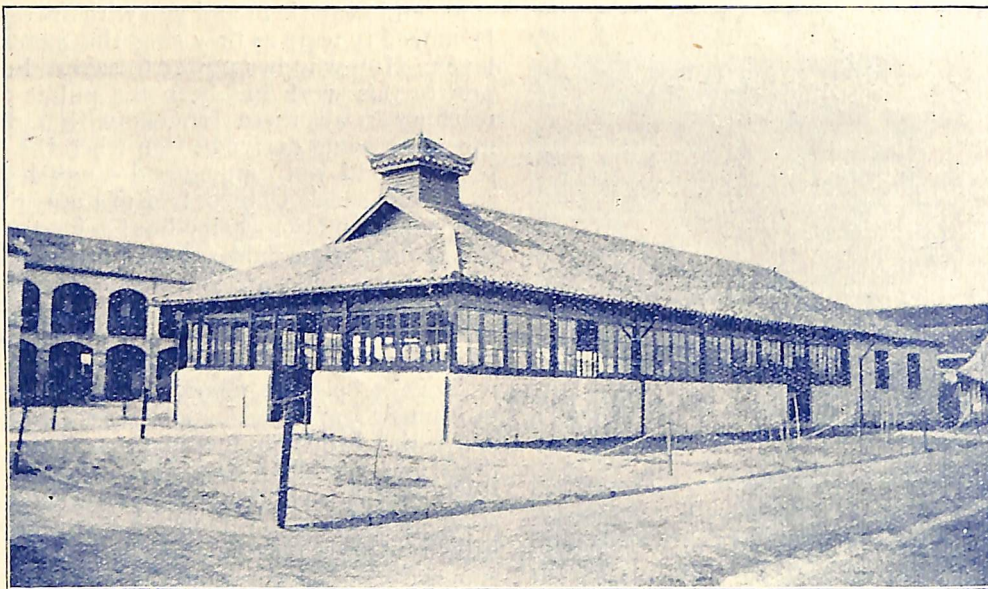


Miss Ding. Bethel's "Helen Keller."

come and hear them and you with the rest will be moved to tears as they sing the message of love to Him who has power to save. In addition to this work has been the public school teaching in all three schools with children, much fun being derived often when the entire school could not understand English and I could not speak Chinese! But the Universal language of motions helped out splendidly and the reading of syllables, learning of the keys, ear training, and tone placement were all accomplished and simple songs appeared on the program to show what had been done. Through an understanding of Western Music, we hope to help the Chinese to develop their own music for its minor strains are beautiful and with a little help it will prove a force in the Music world. Private piano lessons and vocal lessons in the schools and with outside students filled every hour of every day and helped towards making this department self-supporting. We anticipate a larger field in this, next year, and the fees will entirely support this work. A Musicale was given in June by the music students to which friends and relatives were invited."

Do you wonder we thank God for sending us this comrade? She too, was in answer to prayer, for we did not know there was such a woman in the world but God placed

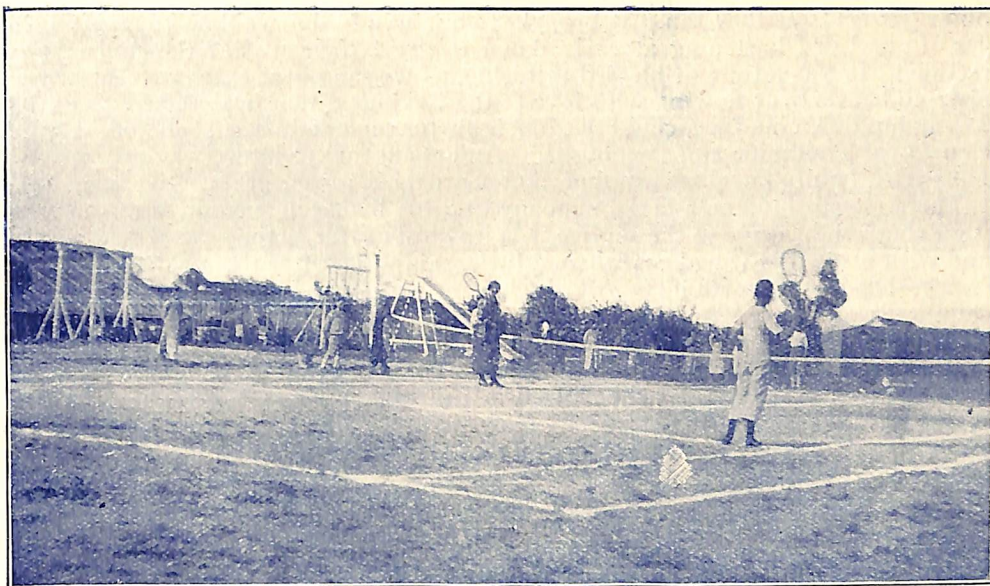




The Tabernacle.

His Hand upon her and her "appointment" came from Him.

Christmas came next in the year's work and we do want to thank the friends, old and young, who supplied us with the splendid boxes of gifts so that every child and every student and every patient in the wards was remembered. We believe that even in this, God guided, for nothing that was sent was non-essential. We prayed earnestly that the real spirit of Christmas would possess every heart. We commenced the day with the early



**On the Play Ground.**

morning prayer and praise service. The bell of the church was rung while the stars were shining so that any of the neighbors among the hut people who have become followers of the Lord might come and worship with us. We scarcely expected them, for their work in the factories commences before day-light but think of our joy as we wended our way through the frosty morning air, to find the brightly lighted church crowded to the doors and a few late comers on a run coming across the compound, thro the open gate, putting on



their outer garments as they ran. It brought to our minds the wellknown painting of the disciples of our Lord hastening at early dawn to greet their master the morning of His resurrection! It was a time of blessed rejoicing, as we sang praises, as fervent prayer was offered from hearts over-flowing with love to the Saviour. One of the converts of the year, tears streaming down his face, could not finish his prayer but just sobbed out, 'O Jesus, I love You so for saving me and my house!' And again the Scripture was repeated for we saw that entire family kneeling together that Christmas morn, at Jesus feet, in praise to Him. The Arsenal soldiers, a large company of them, had been excused from the morning's work that they might come to the service. With shining faces they witnessed to love for Him and with pride that it had cost them a little, said to us after the meeting, "We all lost a day's pay—but it was worth it!" All of Christmas was one big joy—and at night when as many hundreds of people stood outside of the church as there were inside, looking through the windows that extend all around the building, we decided the time had come when we must begin to think of a larger building. This is not significant of Christmas only—we are glad to report that every Sunday the church is full to the doors for four services and at night for the evangelistic, it is crowded. Now we are asking our Father to send us *a still larger Tabernacle*, so that no one need stand outside in the cold or in the hot sun during the services. The Christmas free will offering amounted to \$207--a love-gift laid at His feet, our King.

At Chinese New Year, we vacated the Liu house—the "haunted" house that our friends will remember we rented when we first started Bethel work three years ago. This had been used to start the first evangelistic service, the first day school, the first hospital work, the first home for the nurses and our own workers residence. But the command had come to "enlarge our borders" and the year before the Lord had sent money for the purchasing of the adjoining property where we had used old bricks to build a school house, and our church had been erected and the fine old Chinese residence on the place when we bought it, had been converted into a hospital. But now the rent of the Liu house was doubled. We felt after much prayer that the Lord would have us give this up and move over with all our huge family into our own property. The new Bethel School was now completed, and our



Kindergartners.

workers decided we could keep house beautifully by using several of the class rooms for our home. By moving the students of the school into the new quarters, the Nurses could occupy the old school-house. But imagine our surprise as the student nurses continued to come until not only the school house up-stairs and down was filled, but we had to give them the use of the new Annex to the church that we had built for Bible Study, for their Dormitory. Eighty-two nurses were enrolled.

Everything in the new School was also full, and no room for a number of the teachers, so we had to rent outside rooms nearby for the overflow and also for Pastor Hu and his family. The new building for the school has proven such a blessing. Bethel is a real home school, for not only is it co-educational but we are able to accommodate families where there are older children and younger to be placed in school together. The teachers have proven themselves mothers and big sisters to the children and many are the touching stories we could tell of the teacher through her love and personal care given to the boy or girl outside of the recitation room, leading the young heart to accept Jesus, helping to train in many ways those whose home training has been neglected. Let us tell of one or two incidents. A father placed his four children with us—two boys and two girls. The childrens' aunt was a nurse in that department and the mother's health failing, she had influenced her brother to send





A corner. of Bethel's Out-of-Doors

the children to Bethel. The oldest boy twelve years old, was the pride and joy of the father's heart. He was a devout Buddhist and very carefully instructed the four children before leaving home, that they were to offer their prayer to Buddha every night and on *no condition to believe the Christian religion*. The girls and the little Kindergarten boy were the first to accept Christ—they opened their hearts to Him as readily and naturally as the flower does to the Spring sunshine. But the older boy with sad face and often choking back his tears would say to us. "You see, my father says I *can't* be a Christian." But after several months, one day, the boy without any pressure being brought to bear upon him unless it were from his sisters, gave his heart to the Lord and boldly confessed Him. The father heard and came to see him. It was a pathetic interview, for the father, desperate in his hopeless spiritual despair, having lost his money, having too, laid away in death, his oldest daughter who had lived at home, had decided that to gain peace he would devote his life to the monastery on a distant mountain and had come to bid farewell to his children. With tears and sobs, the four children entreated their father, their arms about his neck. The oldest boy who loved his father very tenderly, clung to the father's arms and we



**Dr. Tzen and Dr. Hisung.**

heard him plead. "O father, you are all wrong. *Its Jesus you need.* I love Him now, for He is my Saviour! Don't trust the gods—Jesus will give you peace!" At the closing Sunday afternoon service for the students, in June, we heard this dear lad of twelve leading the meeting, preaching Jesus, telling of what He meant to him and closing by asking all to unite with him in prayer for his father's conversion.

Another of the students, a boy of about the same age, who was the first student in Bethel School, was converted last year, but his mother refused to allow him to be baptised. She is a widow and this is her only child. They are very poor and live in a mud hut near us and Yo Sin comes to school daily. This Spring when Pastor Hu was examining a number of new converts who were asking for baptism, Yo Sin came to us and said he wanted to be baptised the following Sunday. We said to him that his mother had always refused and asked if she now consented. With a manly demeanor he rose and answered, "No, she has not changed and she is not willing. But I am now twelve years old. My mother is not a Christian, so how is she in a position to answer for me? Jesus commands us to be baptised and I am His

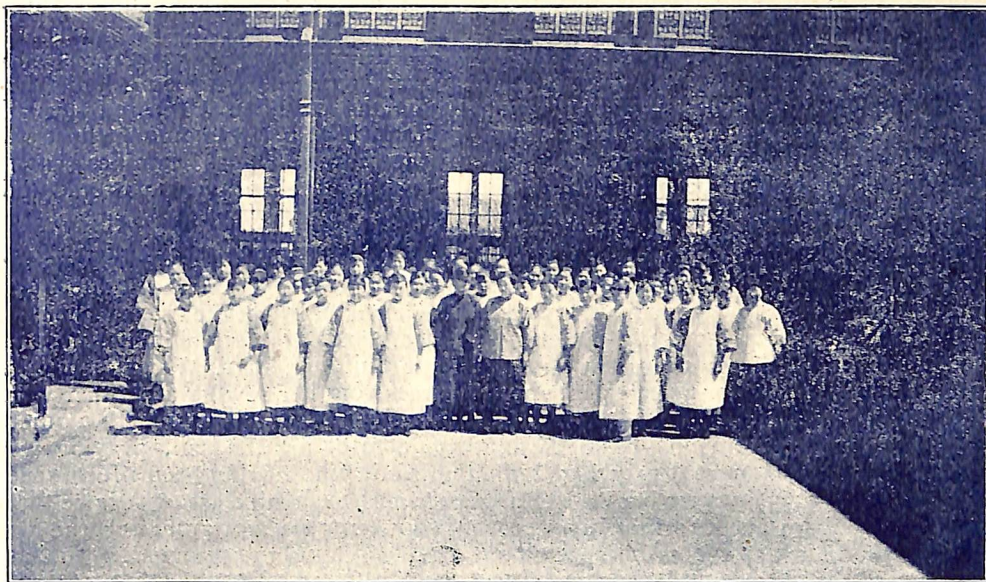


follower and I want to do His will. I am going to obey *Him*. Some day my Mother will tell me I was right." And the mother was in the church on Sunday when Yo Sin bowed his head beneath the Pastor's hand and received the sacred rite.

The busiest part of the compound is not always the school, but often the hospital. After we made our exodus from the old rented place to our own vine and fig tree, the hospital too, proved to be in need of enlarging. Our friends will remember that there are five Bethel dispensaries, three in Pootung at the factory town, one down town in Shanghai and one at the hospital. During the year the medical Staff has been enlarged too by the coming of Dr. Florence Tzen from Canton Medical and Dr. Kathleen Hwang, formerly associated with Dr. Stone and returning from America after three years of Post Graduate work there, specializing in Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Diseases. This gives Bethel a Staff of six doctors, each one carrying all the work possible. Early morning, rain, snow or sunshine, sees one of the Bethel cars starting off, loaded with several doctors and a bunch of nurses, going for the day's work. The big practice at Pootung among the factory hands, where accident cases are always waiting attention and the big clinic down town, have proven such heavy work that it has almost broken the health of the doctors carrying it. One doctor's entire time with several nurses is demanded at Pootung, for the town people also come for help, day and night. Here too we have schools, day and night and a thriving Sunday school attended by hundreds of children.

As there was no way of enlarging the hospital, Dr. Phebe undertook some building by way of extension and from the hospital earnings, has erected, adjacent to the main building, a model kitchen and laundry with a covered passageway joining it to the hospital. The rooms vacated by this move, were then remodelled and a number of most pleasing wards have been added. Before these rooms were finished, most of them had been engaged by patients on the waiting list.

Still were we faced with a great need--the Nurses Training School, for with the students scattered as they are in several buildings and no adequate rooms for class work or lectures, it has often been most difficult to do justice to the splendid lot of students God has sent here. At first when we opened the work, we wondered if the fact that the leaders



**Bethel Student Nurses.**

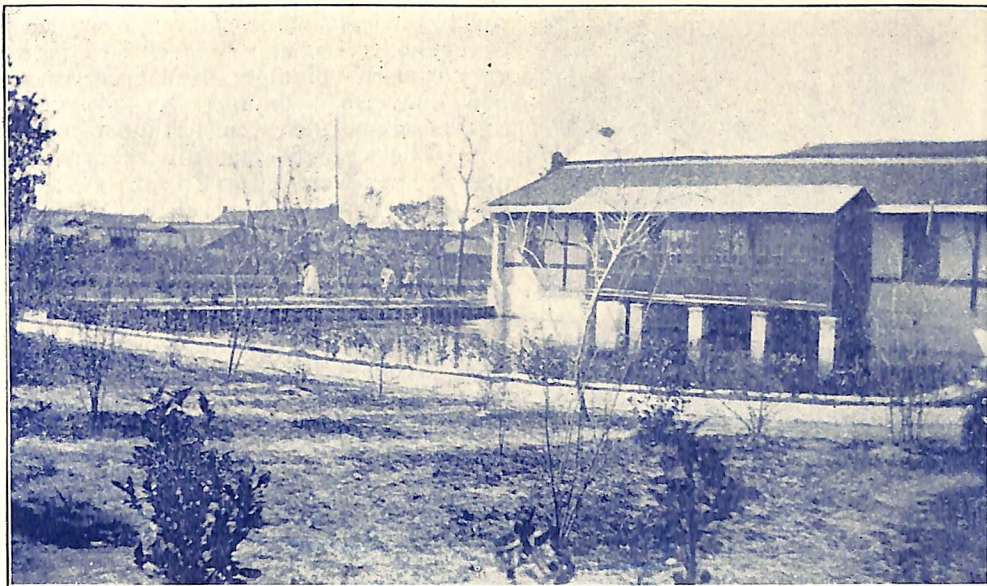
were all Mandarin speaking Chinese, would hinder our usefulness here. But we have not found this so. The nurses have come from nearly every important centre of China and now are on their way even from far distant Chentu in West China. We find that in this cosmopolitan city, our patients come from all parts of the country, having moved here with their families for business, and it is a wonderful joy when a patient arrives, speaking the Foochow or Canton dialect, to be able to assign her a nurse who, at once wins her heart and



makes her feel she is among friends, because she is from her part of the country and speaks the same language! And then the nurses most naturally, influence their relatives and friends from their home cities to come here for treatment, so that this year, the practice has had an ever-widening field. We dare not curtail this work as we see not only the value these professional girls will be to their country, but as we have witnessed the spiritual growth of many, the conversion of others and the fruit-bearing lives among those who are especially evangelistic in their work. Ten of the nurses whose families have most strenuously opposed their becoming Christians, have had their prayers answered and were given permission for baptism this Spring.

There is no space to record the many, many blessed conversions among the patients. We can only cite one or two. Some of our friends will recall the case of an attempted suicide—a widow woman who tried to take her own life at the grave of her husband a year or more ago, and how the patient was afterwards converted in the hospital and became a member of the workers staff in the same building. Mrs. Wong is now a self-appointed Bible Woman, for every spare moment free from her sewing and other work, she gives to praying with the patients. Every evening, she is seen silently, with a quiet smile upon her face, going from one room to another, comforting the sad, praying with the suffering, and no one is more dearly loved than this one who having been “forgiven much, loveth much.” Many times we pass the church when there is no class or service there and we see Mrs. Wong on her knees, in intercessory prayer for the work and for the workers and often as she tells us, for some special one she is longing to see saved, in the hospital. Perhaps as God sees things and reckons things, we shall find up yonder that her report of the year’s work has been the greater in result for eternity, than others whose work is more clearly manifest to the observer..

In the operative ward was a patient—a woman past sixty years of age, who was brought in for removal of a large tumor, from which she had suffered many years. In addition to this, the patient was horribly addicted to the use of opium. This condition made the major operation the more serious, but it proved successful, nevertheless, and during the weeks that followed, in answer to prayer, the opium habit was taken away and the woman



**Lotus Pond in front of  
Bethel Hospital.**

gave her heart to the Lord. She returned home, rejoicing in her new-found Saviour and is now a member of Bethel Church and always in attendance, although she has to come a long distance from the other side of the city.

Our faithful Pastor Hu, has had a busy year, shepherding his large flock. With three preaching stations each Sunday, he has had to muster in all of us as assistant pastors





A Corridor in the Hospital.

and we take our turn every other Sunday, a joy to each of us. Chinese New Year, an evangelistic campaign was carried on with a very earnest volunteer band from among the new converts, who met for prayer every afternoon and then went out for street preaching. The church was full every night and many scores were led to Christ. At the close we gave an evening for welcoming these new "babes in Christ" into our midst, and so full was the church that we had to exclude the student body--there was no room for it.

Just a few words must tell you of the glad time of rejoicing when Commencement week arrived. Sunday was the day when Pastor Hu gave his last message of the year, to the student body, with a special plea for those who were leaving us to go home among their own people as witnesses for the Lord, for the first time, and for the graduate nurses who would scatter now, going to many hospital centres and some to places far in the interior where they would be not only the one to minister to bodily ills but the only one with the message of His love. In the afternoon came the Sacred Concert, previously referred to. Then Monday was Field Day, when in spite of a heavy down-pour of rain all day, the spirits of the young people were not in the least dampened but with the appearance

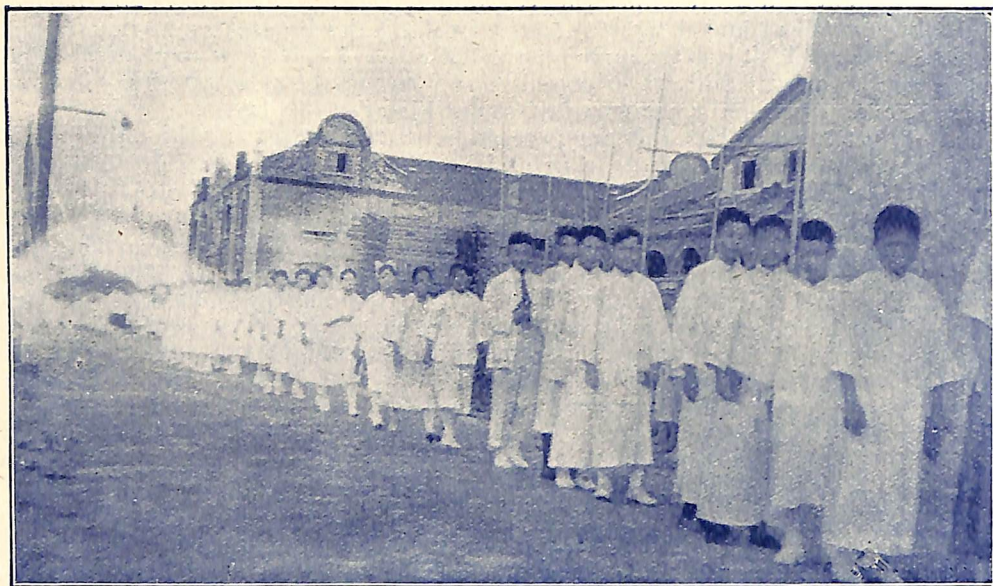
of a rift in the clouds, they plunged into the delights of the games on the program, showing splendid physical training. Huge crowds of outsiders enjoyed it.

Tuesday was "catch your breath" day, and we were also holding the final rehearsals which are always most discouraging! But Wednesday was the day of days and perfect was the blue sky over-head and delightful and refreshing the breezes sweeping through the compound. Five o'clock was the hour for the Exercises, but we saw some of the Primary graduates, ready for their diplomas, dressed in spotless white at seven thirty in the morning, and we gently suggested a change of dress until later in the day.

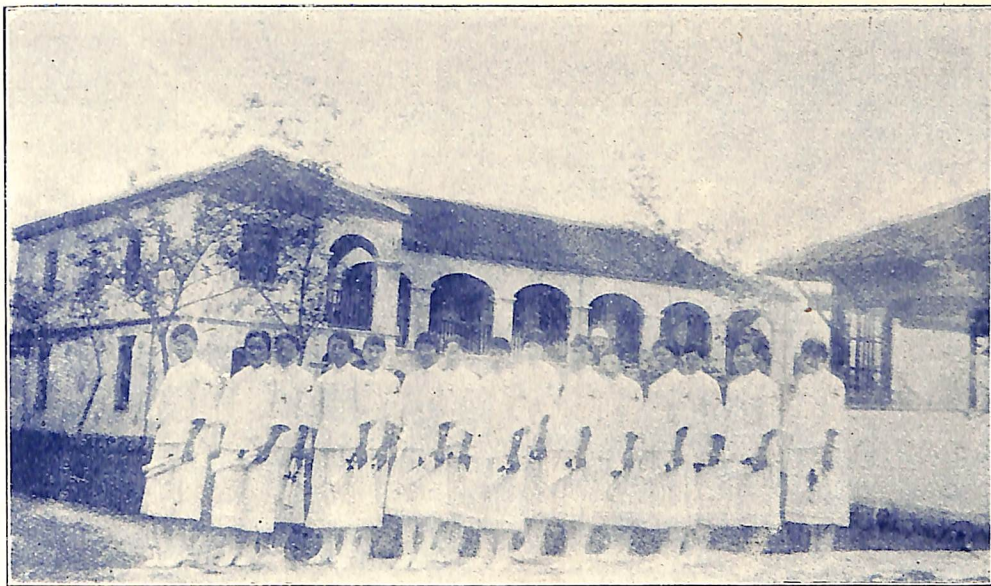
But promptly on time, the long procession of nurses, wearing the red-cross on the sleeve for the first time, the students, ranging from the six "graduates" from the Kindergarten to the Grammar School graduates, and the one dignified graduate from the Bible school, entered the crowded church. There was no room on the platform for guests or Faculty for the forty-two graduates of Bethel filled the two sides, Dr. Mary Stone presiding. Outside, the roads were filled with the autos and carriages and rickshas and the many excited, and interested people from the surrounding neighborhood who pressed into the compound tho there was no room in the church.

In January, the Lord took what seemed at the time, a very strange way of answering a prayer for a long-felt need. It came about in this way. A phone message came one day for Dr. Stone to go out to Kiangwan, a suburb of Shanghai, to attend Miss Dora Yu, who was very ill. She was brought in the ambulance to the Bethel Hospital, where she was very ill for weeks, suffering from a complete break-down from the long strain of work she has carried for the Lord. The name of Miss Yu is familiar to every Christian, Chinese or foreigner, in this country, and to many of God's people in Europe and America, but some of our friends may not know her. You must do so, for she is now a member of our Bethel family—she has for many years been a member of His great family! Miss Yu as Bible Teacher and Evangelist, has travelled over large parts of China, her work being especially a message to the church, her meetings being used of God for the up-building of multitudes of His people, strengthening their faith, deepening of the heart experience, as well as the series of Bible classes she has conducted at Conferences, Summer Schools, and



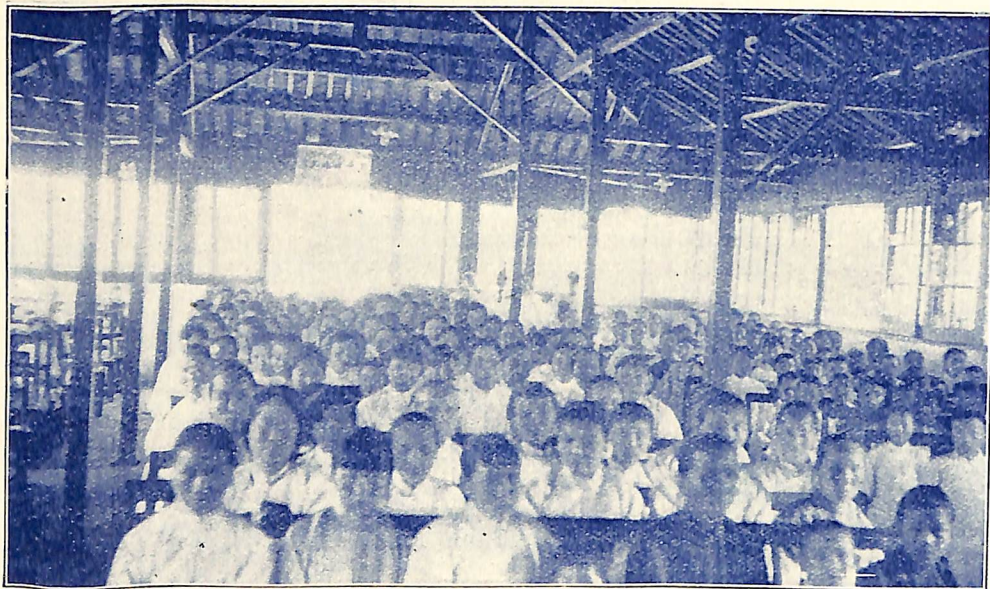


Commencement Processional.



Bethel Nurses.  
Class June 1923:





Gathering for Service in Bethel Tabernacle.

in the native church. In addition to this work, of recent years, Miss Yu has had a Bible School strictly along Fundamental lines, at Kiangwan Prayer House. It was this double service after the long years of itinerating in the interior, that proved too much for the tired body. It was a great privilege to Bethel Hospital to have the joy of ministering to this servant of His even as we, three years ago, when broken in health, had been lovingly ministered to while in America.

During Miss Yu's illness, her Bible School was picked up bodily and removed to Bethel where our teachers were able to carry the work. Later, it was shown to all of us, especially to Miss Yu, that by uniting this work with Bethel, the Bible School might be enlarged, and advantages given to the students that they could not have in Kiangwan, excellent practical training would also be given, and Miss Yu while remaining as Principal of the School, would be free as God led, from time to time, to once again go out with the warning message to the church. Then as we were in earnest prayer for guidance in the matter, the news of Miss Yu coming to us having reached America, a cablegram brought the news that a gift had been made for a Bible School Dormitory! This was His answer to our prayer for indication from our Father that the union was from Him. All Bethel is rejoicing over, not alone the needed Bible School, but that the Lord has added this servant of His, with her long years of experience, to push forward His work here.

And now as we write you, we are in the midst of the Summer season. At Bethel the new Home, that God has given us, bearing the name of our dearly loved friend and "Mother", Mrs. Alice K. Nast, who with Dr. Nast, spent the first year in Bethel with us, is now nearing completion. The floors and walls of the Bethel School are being repainted so we had to remove from there, and our family with a few students are happily settled in Kiangwan, this consecrated spot which already has become a haven of rest to us. And by the way, we are hoping during the year to hold several Bible Conferences here where a large number of delegates may be entertained. Summer Conferences are now claiming our attention, for Dr. Mary with Miss Huppert attended Pei-tai-ho where the former led a class and the latter led in the singing, and now the Chinese Home Missionary Society





**Kiangwan Prayer House.  
for  
Bible Conferences and Retreat.**

Annual Convention is coming to Kiangwan and we shall all be engaged in its interests, Miss Yu having class work here.

The new Bible School Dormitory building is being pushed that it may be ready for opening Sept. 6, and we shall need it, for students are already arriving and being housed here with us. The next move will be the breaking of the ground for the Nurses Training School. for without solicitation from us, coming from those who are His stewards but not known to us personally, is a gift that makes possible the housing of the many young women eager to come for the work of a nurse-evangelist.

Do you wonder, dear Friend, that our hearts while full to overflowing with gratitude and wonder over all He has done for us, are also humbled before Him, asking that we shall be kept low at His feet, hiding behind the Cross, lifting Him only before others that His name shall receive all glory, for the things that have been "impossible with man" have been made "possible with God!" And as we review in our hearts all the way He has led us these three years, we ask that each day as we enter it, with its mighty opportunities and responsibilities, we shall sing,

"Now with our waking thoughts,  
Bright with Thy praise,  
Out of our stony griefs,  
Bethel we'll raise."

Yours, in His service,

*Mary Stone, M. D. Jennie V. Hughes.*

*Phebe Stone, M. D. C. P. Hu, D. D.*

*Alma E. Huppert*



### Statistics from Aug. 1922-July 1923

|                                                                |       |
|----------------------------------------------------------------|-------|
| Shanghai-Dispensary Visits - Medical treatments . . . . .      | 4673  |
| Dispensary Visits—Surgical treatments . . . . .                | 5963  |
| Hospital In-patients . . . . .                                 | 1710  |
| Operations—Under anaesthesia - Major . . . . .                 | 43    |
| Operations—Under anaesthesia—Minor . . . . .                   | 453   |
| Obstetric cases . . . . .                                      | 129   |
| Out-calls . . . . .                                            | 650   |
| Vaccinations. . . . .                                          | 2234  |
| Laboratory tests . . . . .                                     | 238   |
| Pootung Dispensaries—Medical treatments . . . . .              | 4556  |
| Surgical treatments . . . . .                                  | 17602 |
| Total enrollment of students . . . . .                         | 577   |
| Number of people baptized and received during the year . . . . | 123   |

### Receipts on the Field

|                                         |            |
|-----------------------------------------|------------|
| Receipts from Bethel Hospital . . . . . | 30,763.56  |
| Receipts from Bethel School. . . . .    | \$ 6206.00 |
| Offerings from Bethel                   |            |
| Church Offerings . . . . .              | \$ 558.00  |
| White Christmas. . . . .                | \$ 207.00  |
| Yunnan Missionary Society. . . . .      | \$ 310.00  |
| W. C. T. U. Day Nursery Drive . . . . . | \$ 1600.00 |

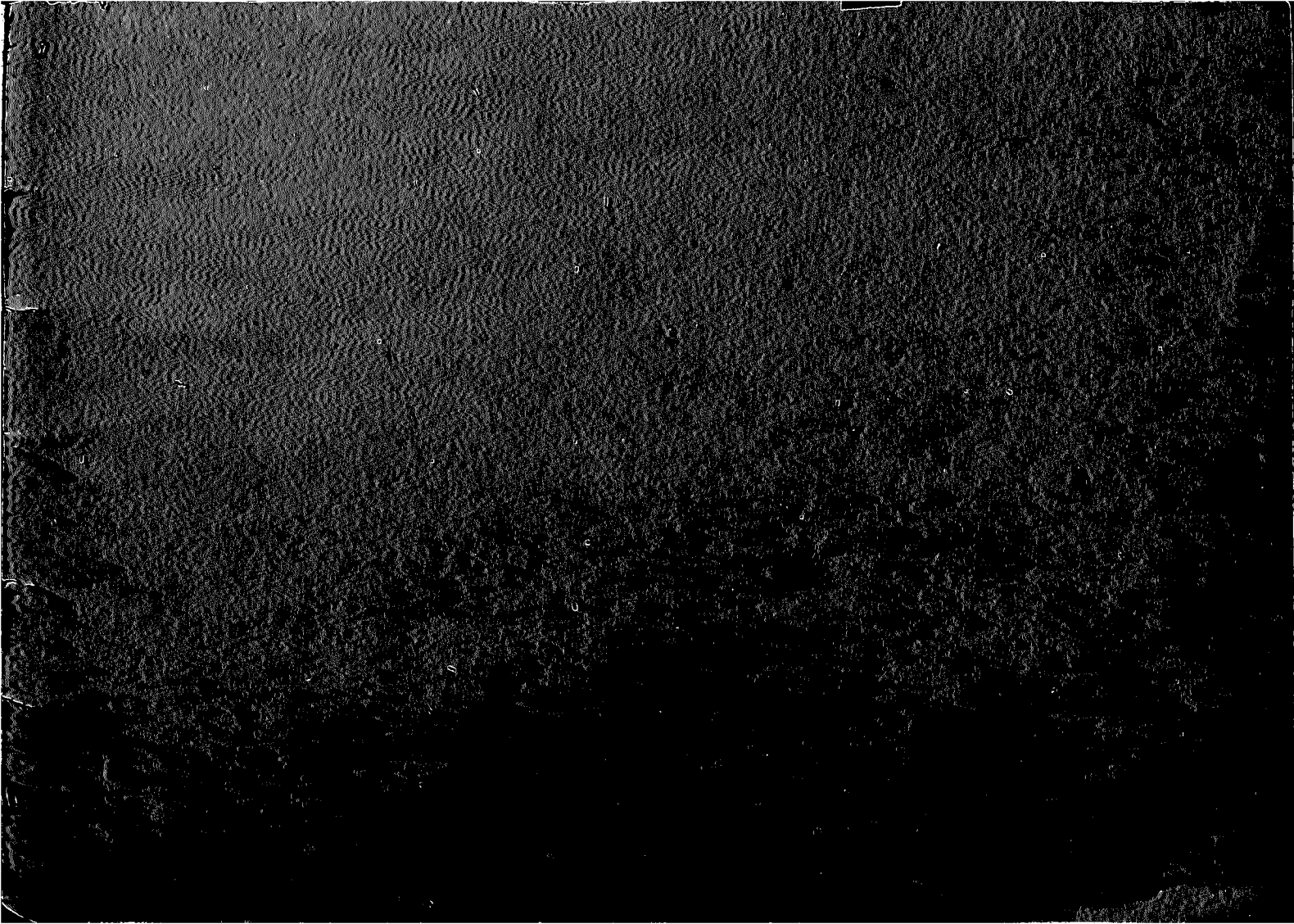
Needed

|                                        |           |
|----------------------------------------|-----------|
| Support for a Nurse Student . . . . .  | \$ 100.00 |
| .. .. Hospital Bed . . . . .           | 50.00     |
| .. .. Day School Student . . . . .     | 50.00     |
| .. .. Bible School Student . . . . .   | 50.00     |
| Support for a Boarding Pupil . . . . . | \$ 100.00 |
| .. .. Teacher. . . . .                 | \$ 200.00 |
| .. .. an Evangelist. . . . .           | \$ 200.00 |
| .. .. a Graduate Nurse . . . . .       | \$ 200.00 |
| .. .. an Assistant Physician . . . . . | \$ 300.00 |

Miscellaneous gifts needed for Christmas, factory work, and free Bible distributions.









The Oriental Press, Shanghai